Bero. *Armado* is a moſt illuſtrious wight,
A man of fire, new words, faſhions owne Knight.
Lon. *Coſtard* the ſwaine and he, ſhall be our ſport,
And ſo to ſtudie, three yeeres is but ſhort.

Enter a Conſtable with Coſtard with a Letter.

Conſt. Which is the Dukes owne perſon?
Ber. This fellow, What would'ſt?
Con. I my ſelfe reprehend his owne perſon, for I am his graces Tharborough: but I would ſee his owne perſon in fleſh and blood.
Ber. This is he.
Con. Signeor *Arme*, *Arme* commends you:
There's villanie abroad, this letter will tell you more.
Clow. Sir the Contempts thereof are as touching mee.
Fer. A letter from the magnificent *Armado*.
Ber. How low ſoeuer the matter, I hope in God for high words.
Lon. A high hope for a low heauen, God grant vs patience.
Ber. To heare or forbeare hearing.
Lon. To heare meekely ſir, and to laugh moderately, or to forbeare both.
Ber. Well ſir, be it as the ſtile ſhall giue vs cauſe to clime in the merrineſſe.
Clow. The matter is to me ſir, as concerning *Iaquenetta*. The manner of it is, I was taken with the manner.
Ber. In what manner?
Clo. In manner and forme following ſir, all thoſe three. I was ſeene with her in the Mannor houſe, ſitting with her vpon the Forme, and taken following her into the Parke: which put together is in manner and forme following. Now ſir for the manner; it is the manner of a man to ſpeake to a woman, for the forme in ſome forme.
Ber. For the following ſir.
Clow. As it ſhall follow in my correction, and God defend the right.
Fer. Will you heare this Letter with attention?
Ber. As wee would heare an Oracle.

Clo. Such is the ſimplicitie
Fe

GReat Deputie, the Welki
of Nauar, my ſoules earth
Coſt. Not a word of *Coſtar*
Ferd. So it is.
Coſt. It may be ſo: but if h
but ſo.
Ferd. Peace.
Clow. Be to me, and euery
Ferd. No words,
Clow. Of other mens ſecret
Ferd. So it is beſieged with
commend the blacke oppreſſin
Phyſicke of thy health-giuing
betooke my ſelfe to walke: the t
when beaſts moſt graſe, birds be
nouriſhment which is called ſupp
Now for the ground which? w
ycliped, Thy Parke. Then for t
did encounter that obſcene and m
eth from my ſnow-white pen the
thou vieweſt, beholdeſt, ſurueyeſ
It ſtandeth North North-eaſt
of thy curious knotted garden;
Swaine, that baſe Minow of t
vnlettered ſmall knowing ſoule
(*Clow.* Still mee?) which as I re
O me) ſorted and conſorted cont
Edict and continent Cannon: W
I paſſion to ſay wherewith:
Clo. With a Wench.
Ferd. With a childe of our
for thy more ſweete vnderſtandi
eſteemed duty prickes me on) hau
of puniſhment by thy ſweete Grac
of good repute, carriage, bearing
Anth. Me, an't ſhall pleaſe y
Ferd. For Iaquenetta (ſo is th

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